
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
STILL 10¢
HOUSE of SECRETS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MAR. NO. 42
"The MAN with the ALIEN IDENTITY!"
GOOD GRIEF! THOSE BEAMS ARE SWITCHING THE BODIES OF MARK AND THAT ALIEN!
A MARK MERLIN MYSTERY

FREE! BIG 48-PAGE MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED WITH PHOTOS OF THE CHAMPS!



LET ME SHOW YOU HOW I CAN ADD 10" TO YOUR CHEST — 3" TO YOUR ARMS — UP TO 50 POUNDS OF MUSCLE TO YOUR BODY . . .

ALL IN JUST 7 SHORT WEEKS!

SAYS JOE WEIDER
THE MUSCLE BUILDER — THE TRAINER OF CHAMPIONS!

TRADE IN that skinny, scrawny, milk-toast body of yours for a jet-charged Weider physique — rippling with mountains of mighty muscle, oozing confidence and visibly put of every pore. Wake up, hallow! Make the world you oyster! You won't find a more AMAZING INTRODUCTORY FREE COURSE OFFER this side of outer space!

PAY NOTHING NOW • PAY NOTHING LATER • PAY THE POSTMAN NOTHING

Just imagine how you'll feel as you see with your own eyes dynamic new muscle bulging up on your arms, your back, your chest and thighs! Powerful he-man muscle that incites you to the fellow that others respect and admire. Imagine the flattering attention you'll get from pretty girls at the beach! What a terrific feeling to feel new energy, virility and NATURAL POWER surge through your veins, put you on top of the world!

• Well, this he-man feeling CAN NOW BE YOURS — FREE! And in just 15 minutes a day right in your home! Just send us your name and address on the coupon. Your FREE COURSE will be rushed to you! Don't delay — you have nothing to lose but your weakness. Mail today!

WHAT'S A MIGHTY NEW PHYSIQUE WORTH TO YOU?

Some have paid thousands of dollars in expensive gyms to get the muscle packed body they wanted. These successful men KNOW that a dynamic, power charged physique is the surest road to being successful with women and forging ahead in the career of your choice. What have you pay $1,000, $500, or even $100 for a body that has been man-written all over it. THE PRICE IS NEVER TOO HIGH because you reap dividends all the rest of your life!

• BUT FORTUNATELY YOU CAN NOW GET THIS AMAZING WEIDER MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE — WRITTEN BY THE OUTSTANDING DEVELOPER OF MR. AMERICAS AND OTHER CHAMPIONS — NOT $1000, not for $500, not for $100 BUT ABSOLUTELY FREE!

JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY — IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME. Just imagine how you'll feel as you use dynamic new muscle bulging up on your arms, your back, your chest and thighs! What a terrific feeling to feel new energy, vitality and NATURAL POWER surge through your veins. Well...this be-man looking CAN NOW BE YOURS — FREE! And in just 15 minutes a day right in your own home! Just mail the coupon for your FREE COURSE. You have nothing to lose but your weakness — mail today!

GIRLS GO FOR WEIDER CHAMPS!

Like to swap places with this lucky guy? Then let Joe Weider help turn you into a beaches de Romeo—with powerful dynamite charged muscles and a new confident he-man personality. Whether at the beach or on a dance floor a Weider trained physique rates high in the romance department. No wonder Jayne Mansfield and other beauties go for Weider champs!





OVER 100 ACTION PHOTOS POSED BY THE CHAMPIONS

- **How To Develop A Massive Chest!**
- **How To Develop Giant Arms And Legs!**
- **How To Get He-Man Power And Increase Endurance!**
- **How To Build A Tough Mid-Section & Muscle-Packed Back!**
- **How To Be Popular With Girls!**
- **How To Be A Beach Star And Athlete!**
- **Secret Training Methods Of The Champs!**

THE $10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE!

Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than Half The Time it would take by any other method.

Joe Weider
The Muscle Builder!

LEO ROBERT...a Weider trained champion and the perfect man title winner of "Mr. America," "Mr. Universe" and "Mr. World." In this free course Leo tells you how he turned his skinny 102 pound weakling body into a mountain of Herculean might and power. Do what Leo did! "Build Your Body With Weider as Your Leader!"

Mail Coupon Today for FREE Introductory 48 page Muscle Building Course

JOE WEIDER
TRAINER OF CHAMPIONS
801 Palisade Avenue
Union City, N. J.

Dept. 80 315

Okay, Joe, rush me my FREE INTRODUCTORY MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE. I understand I am under no obligation! (Enclose 25c to help pay the cost of handling and postage.)

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

In Canada: Write Joe Weider, 2875 Bates Road, Montreal, Que., Can.

© Nat'l Comics Pub., Inc., 1961



"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

HOUSE OF SECRETS, No. 42, March, 1961 issue. Published monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Editor: Jack Schiff; Associate Editors: Murray Boltinoff, George Kashdan. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.50 including postage. Foreign $3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feiden & Co., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. © 1961 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

A STARTLING REPORT SENDS MARK MERLIN, FAR-FAMED SLEUTH OF THE SUPERNATURAL, AND HIS ASSISTANT, ELSA, THROUGH A DENSE WOODED AREA IN ENGLAND...

MARK--DO YOU THINK OUR HOST, SIR ROBERT, WAS SEEING THINGS WHEN HE SPOTTED A SPACESHIP LANDING A FEW MINUTES AGO?

IT CERTAINLY SOUNDS FANTASTIC, ELSA--BUT WE'LL SOON KNOW FOR SURE!

SUDDENLY...

EEK!... S-SOME KIND OF ELECTRIC FORCE HAS US IN A POWERFUL GRIP!

NEXT INSTANT...

HOW CONVENIENT!... WE HAVE NO NEED TO SEARCH FOR AN EARTHLING NOW!

ALIEN BEINGS!... FROM OUTER SPACE ...SOMEHOW ABLE TO COMMUNICATE WITH US!

MOMENTS LATER, ELSA GAPES HELPLESSLY, AS...

TH-THEY'VE PUT MARK INTO SOME SORT OF STRANGE MECHANISM, NEXT TO ANOTHER ALIEN! WHY?

THE ASTONISHING ANSWER COMES A MOMENT LATER, AS...

GOOD GRIEF! TH-THOSE BEAMS ARE... ARE...

"...SWITCHING THE BODIES OF MARK AND THAT ALIEN!"


FOLLOWING THE FANTASTIC TRANSFORMATION...
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN? WHY HAVE YOU DONE THIS TO ME?
I WILL EXPLAIN! THE ONE WHOSE IDENTITY YOU NOW BEAR IS REJ, EXILED LEADER OF THE PLANET STELLARIS! NOT LONG AGO, WE LEARNED THAT THE STELLARIANS HAD OVERTHROWN THEIR DICTATOR... AND NOW AWAIT THE RETURN OF REJ!
UNFORTUNATELY, AS YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF, REJ IS ILL! WE NEED SOMEONE TO TAKE HIS PLACE UNTIL HE RECOVERS... FOR IF HIS ENEMIES SUSPECTED HIS WEAKNESS, THEY MIGHT RISE AGAIN!
BUT WHY PICK ON ME... AN EARTH-MAN?
BECAUSE THE TRANSFER-RAY DOES NOT OPERATE ON TWO BEINGS OF THE SAME SPECIES! QUICKLY, NOW... INTO THE SHIP!
WE WILL TAKE ALONG HIS FRIEND, TOO... AS A HOSTAGE!
SHORTLY AS THE SHIP ROCKETS INTO SPACE...
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR IF YOU OBEY US. WHEN REJ HAS RECOVERED, WE SHALL SWITCH YOUR IDENTITIES AGAIN... AND RETURN YOU TO EARTH! AGREED?
HMPH! HAVE I ANY CHOICE?
ON AND ON WHIZZES THE CRAFT... AND WHEN IT FINALLY LANDS ON THE UNKNOWN PLANET...
OH, DEAR!.. WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
YOUR EARTH BODIES ARE NOT SUITED TO THE THIN AIR OF STELLARIS AND BECOME TOO BUOYANT! WE WILL BRING YOU DOWN— AND PLACE WEIGHTS ON YOUR FOOT-WEAR!
HERE, SWALLOW THESE TABLETS.. THEY WILL ENABLE YOU TO BREATHE OUR AIR WITHOUT WEARING HELMETS!
THIS COSTUME AND MAKEUP WILL PERMIT YOU TO PASS AS ONE OF US IF NO ONE EXAMINES YOU TOO CLOSELY!

The BEST Comics are STILL 10¢




THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE! YOU MUST APPEAR BEFORE THE STELLARIANS... AND NAME YOUR SUCCESSOR AT ONCE!
HOLD ON, VORL... I DON'T KNOW WHOM TO CHOOSE!
I CAN TELL YOU THAT! IT IS I YOU WILL NAME!
HMM... I'M BEGINNING TO SMELL A RAT, ELSA!
SO AM I, MARK! THIS WHOLE THING WAS OBVIOUSLY A PLOT BY VORL, TO TAKE OVER THE GOVERNMENT!
RIGHT... BUT I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU GUYS... I'M NOT PLAYING BALL!
FOOL!... WE HAVE WAYS OF MAKING YOU DO MY BIDDING! SEIZE THEM!
M-MARK! WE HAVEN'T MUCH CHANCE AGAINST ALL OF THEM! WHAT'LL WE DO?
ABRUPTLY, THE SUPERNATURAL SLEUTH WHIPS OUT HIS ALIEN WEAPON, AND...
BUT MARK... HE SAID THIS GUN ONLY FIRED HARMLESS SMOKE FUMES!
IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE A GETAWAY! COME ON!
AS THE DARING DUO REACHES THE COURTYARD...
WHERE NOW, MARK? THE PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH GUARDS!
SO WHAT? YOU FORGET, I'M THEIR LEADER! I'LL SIMPLY ORDER THEM TO ARREST VORL AND HIS GANG!

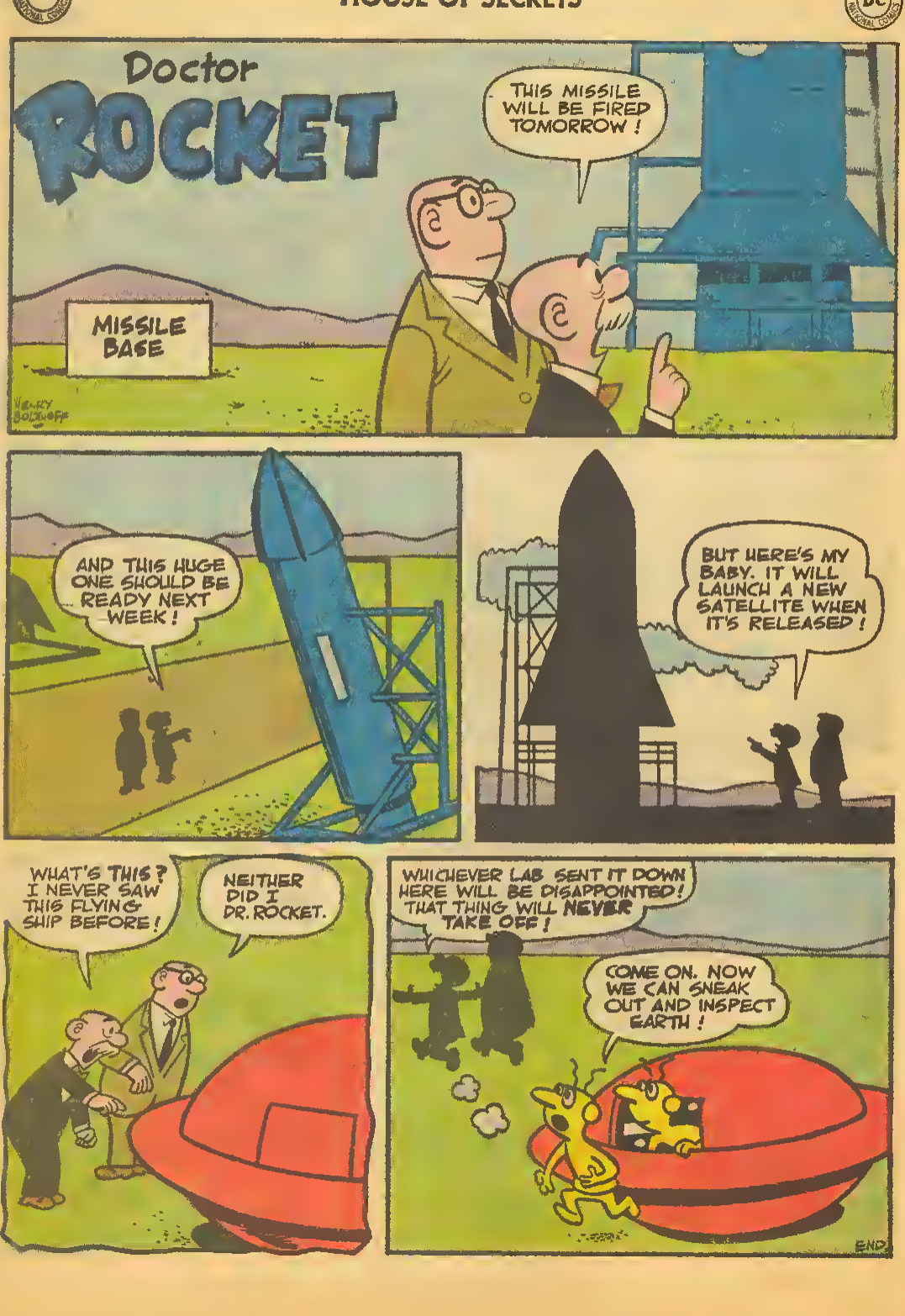

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
ATTENTION, GUARDS! AN IMPOSTOR, DISGUISED AS OUR LEADER REJ, IS SOMEWHERE ON THE GROUNDS! SEIZE HIM AND HIS COMPANION AT ONCE!
OH, NO!
MARK! WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED BY THE GUARDS... HERE THEY COME!
THIS WAY! WE'LL TRY TO GET BACK INTO THE BUILDING... AND GRAB SOME RAY-GUNS THAT DON'T SHOOT BLANKS!
BUT NEXT INSTANT...
EEK!... W-WE RAN ONTO A SECRET TRAP DOOR!
DOWN AN UNDERGROUND TUNNEL HURTLE THE TWO, UNTIL...
MARK, LOOK... IT'S REJ!
SO THEY HAVE CAPTURED YOU, TOO!
FRIENDS, IT WAS NOT MY FAULT THAT YOU BECAME INVOLVED IN THIS TERRIBLE MATTER! I...I WAS DRUGGED BY THE POWER-MAD VORL!
I FIGURED THAT, REJ!
JUST THEN...
YOU CAN STILL SAVE YOURSELF, EARTHMAN, IF YOU OBEY MY ORDERS! WILL YOU PUBLICLY PROCLAIM ME THE SUCCESSOR TO REJ?
DO AS HE SAYS, FRIEND! YOU MUST NOT SACRIFICE YOUR LIFE FOR ME!


NO, REJ! EVEN IF I DID WHAT HE WANTED, HE'D DOUBLECROSS ME, ONLY TO SEAL MY LIPS! THE ANSWER IS NO, VORL!
VERY WELL... YOU HAVE SPOKEN YOUR LAST WORDS!
THE IMAGE VANISHES... AND NEXT MOMENT...
MARK! TH-THE SPIKED WALLS... THEY'RE CLOSING IN ON US!
STEADY, ELSA!
HMM... THAT AIR SHAFT NEAR THE CEILING... IT'S BIG ENOUGH FOR US TO CLIMB THROUGH!
SO WHAT? IT'S AT LEAST 25 FEET OFF THE FLOOR! HOW'LL WE REACH IT?
EASY, ELSA... REMOVE THOSE WEIGHTS, VORL! PUT ON YOUR SHOES! YOU, TOO, REJ... HURRY!
AND BEFORE LONG...
IT'S WORKING! YOUR COMBINED BUOYANCY IS ENOUGH TO SUPPORT MY WEIGHT, TOO!


SOON, AFTER THEY SCRAMBLE THROUGH THE AIR DUCT...
WE'RE ALMOST OUTSIDE! PUT SOME OF THESE LOOSE BRICKS IN YOUR BELTS... SO YOU DON'T GO FLYING OFF THE GROUND!
WHEN THEY EMERGE...
NOW WHAT, MARK? WE'RE STILL BEING HUNTED BY DOZENS OF GUARDS!
HMM... ELSA... WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE! TAKE THIS RAY-GUN, AND BARRICADE YOURSELF IN THAT TOWER!
SOON AS YOU GET INSIDE, OPEN FIRE! YOU'VE GOT TO DRAW OFF THOSE GUARDS!
A-ANYTHING YOU SAY, MARK!
A LITTLE LATER..
SO FAR, SO GOOD! THE GUARDS DON'T REALIZE ELSA'S SHOOTING BLANKS.. THEY'LL APPROACH HER WITH CAUTION! THAT MAY GIVE US THE EXTRA TIME WE NEED!
THE COURTYARD RESOUNDS WITH RAY-GUN FIRE, UNTIL...
THE IMPOSTOR AND HIS BAND ARE IN THE TOWER, VORL... BUT THEY ARE HOLDING US OFF WITH HEAVY FIRE!
FOOL! THEY ARE TRICKING YOU WITH A BLANK WEAPON! TO THE TOWER!
AND SHORTLY...
IT IS ONLY THE WOMAN! WHERE ARE THE OTHERS? TELL ME... OR YOU DIE!



The BEST Comics are STILL 10¢


Doctor
ROCKET
THIS MISSILE WILL BE FIRED TOMORROW!
MISSILE BASE
HENRY BOLTINOFF
AND THIS HUGE ONE SHOULD BE READY NEXT WEEK!
BUT HERE'S MY BABY. IT WILL LAUNCH A NEW SATELLITE WHEN IT'S RELEASED!
WHAT'S THIS? I NEVER SAW THIS FLYING SHIP BEFORE!
NEITHER DID I DR. ROCKET.
WHICHEVER LAB SENT IT DOWN HERE WILL BE DISAPPOINTED! THAT THING WILL NEVER TAKE OFF!
COME ON. NOW WE CAN SNEAK OUT AND INSPECT EARTH!
END

Rip Hunter... TIME MASTER

NOW IN A MAGAZINE OF HIS OWN!

IN EVERY ISSUE YOU WILL TRAVEL ALONG WITH *RIP* AND HIS COMPANIONS IN THE AMAZING *SPHERE* THAT SMASHES THE TIME BARRIER--AND HURTLES THEM INTO EXCITING UNKNOWN EVENTS OF *YESTERYEAR!*



FOLLOW THEM NOW IN THIS 3-PART ACTION-PACKED NOVEL AS THEY BATTLE FANTASTIC MENACES OF THE PAST TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF...

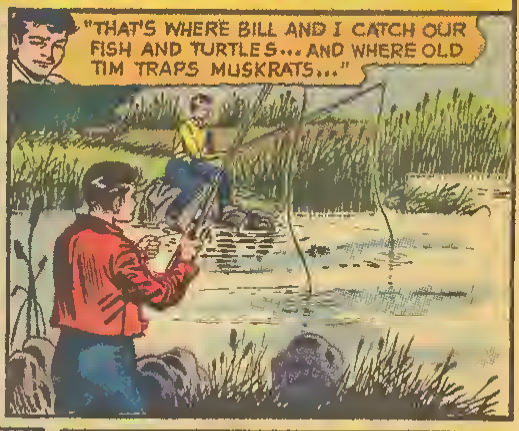
"The 1,000 YEAR-OLD CURSE!"

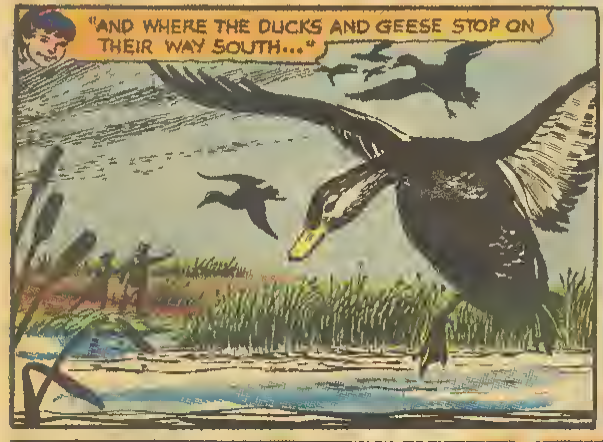
ON SALE EVERYWHERE

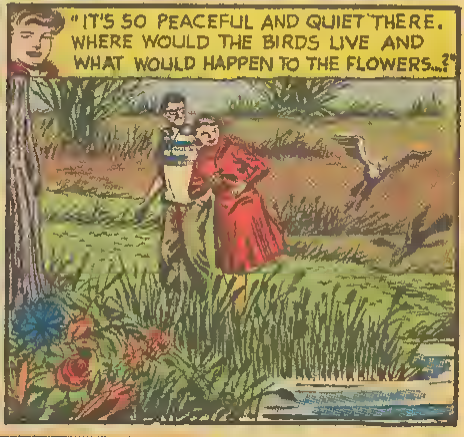
SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

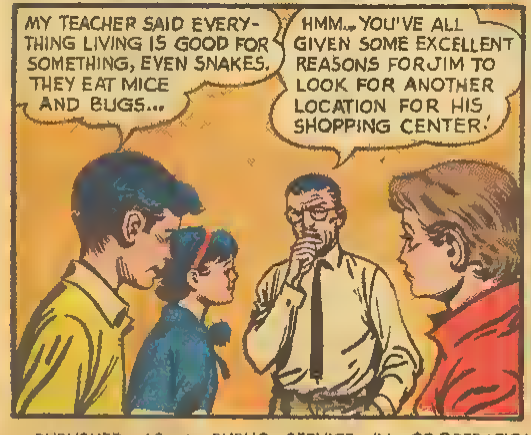
Don't Sell NATURE Short!

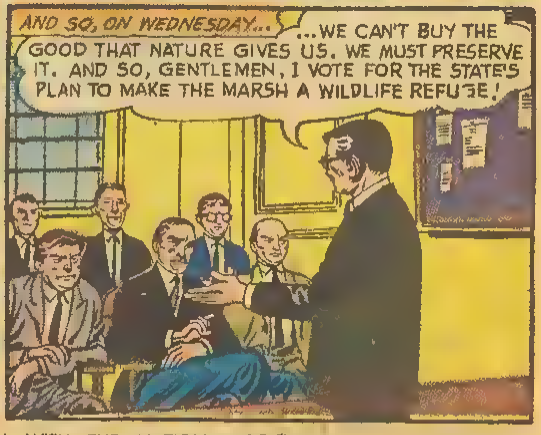












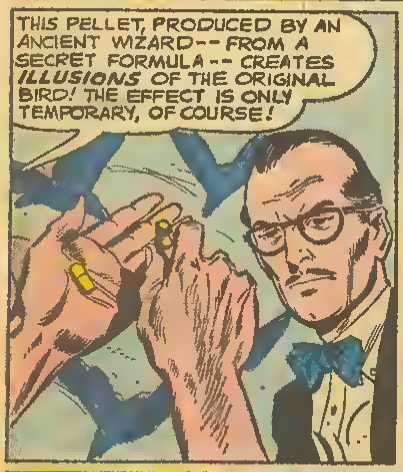
PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U S

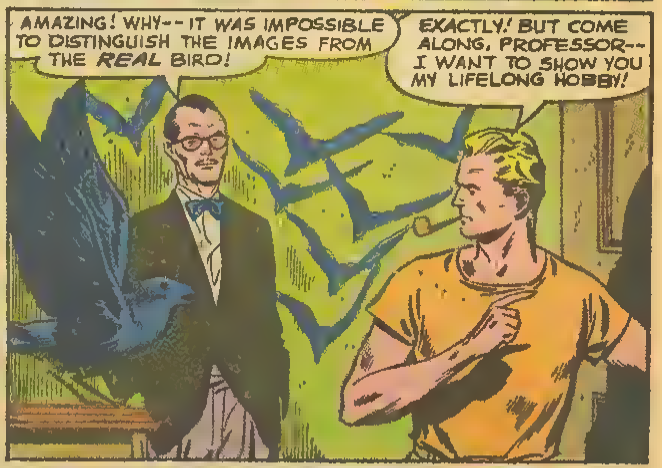

THEY HAD EMERGED FROM SOME NAMELESS PHANTOM WORLD, BENT ON A SINGLE MISSION-- TO FIND THE ONE LIVING MAN ON EARTH WHO COULD FREE THEM FROM THEIR 1000-YEAR-OLD CURSE! BUT BEHIND IT ALL LAY AN EVEN MORE INCREDIBLE MYSTERY, WHICH EDWIN LOCKE LEARNED WHEN HE BECAME A..
PRISONER OF SORCERERS' CITY
GOOD GRIEF! THE SORCERER LIFTED AN ARM-- AND ONE END OF THE ANCIENT STREET IS RISING INTO THE AIR! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO ESCAPE THIS PLACE!

The BEST Comics are STILL 10¢

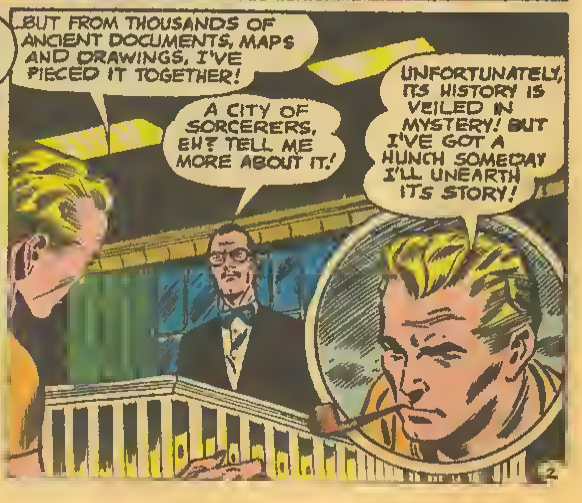




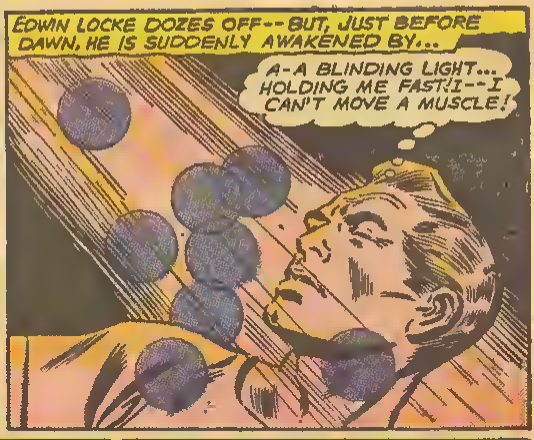


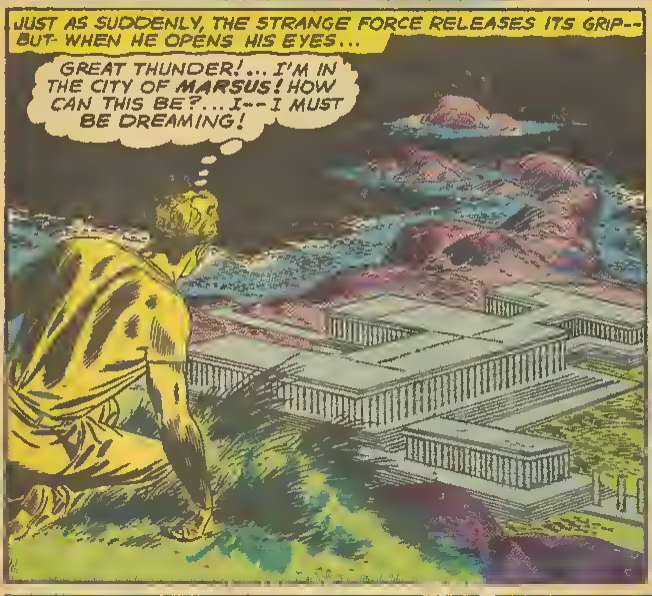


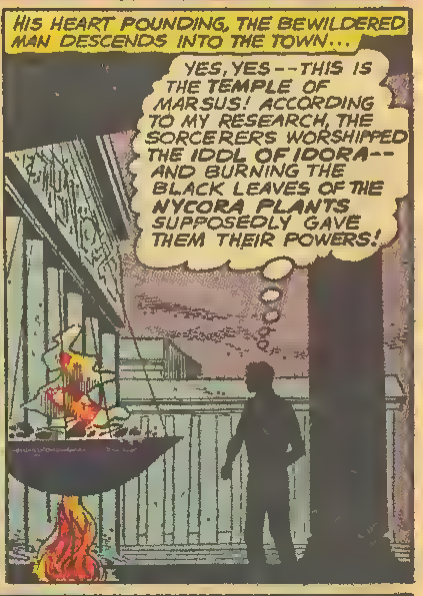




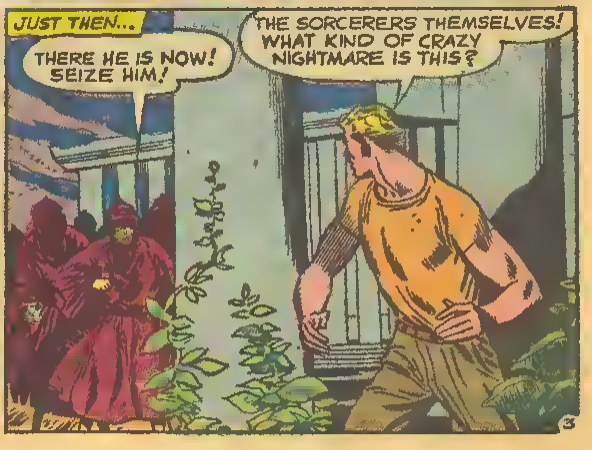

AFTER THE VISITOR LEAVES...
YES...SOMEDAY I'LL DIG UP THE ANSWERS...HO-HUM... GETTING SLEEPY...


EDWIN LOCKE DOZES OFF--BUT, JUST BEFORE DAWN, HE IS SUDDENLY AWAKENED BY...
A-A BLINDING LIGHT... HOLDING ME FAST!I--I CAN'T MOVE A MUSCLE!


JUST AS SUDDENLY, THE STRANGE FORCE RELEASES ITS GRIP--BUT- WHEN HE OPENS HIS EYES...
GREAT THUNDER!...I'M IN THE CITY OF MARSUS! HOW CAN THIS BE?...I--I MUST BE DREAMING!

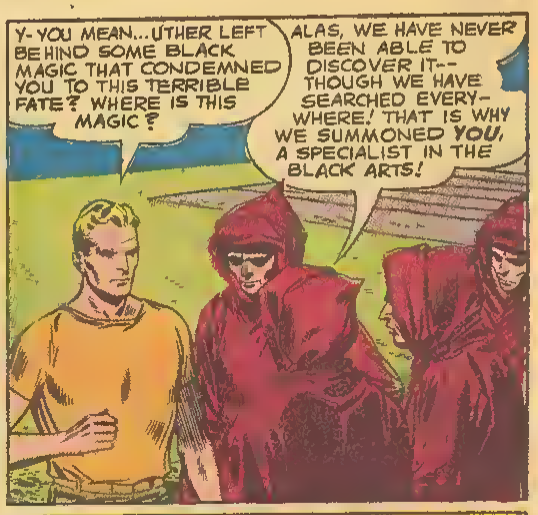

HIS HEART POUNDING, THE BEWILDERED MAN DESCENDS INTO THE TOWN...
YES, YES--THIS IS THE TEMPLE OF MARSUS! ACCORDING TO MY RESEARCH, THE SORCERERS WORSHIPPED THE IDOL OF IDORA--AND BURNING THE BLACK LEAVES OF THE NYCORA PLANTS SUPPOSEDLY GAVE THEM THEIR POWERS!

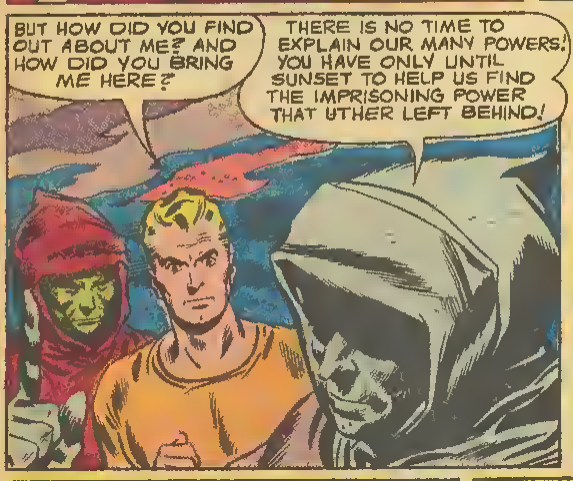

OOOPS!...GOT SOME WHITE POWDER ON MY SLEEVE...

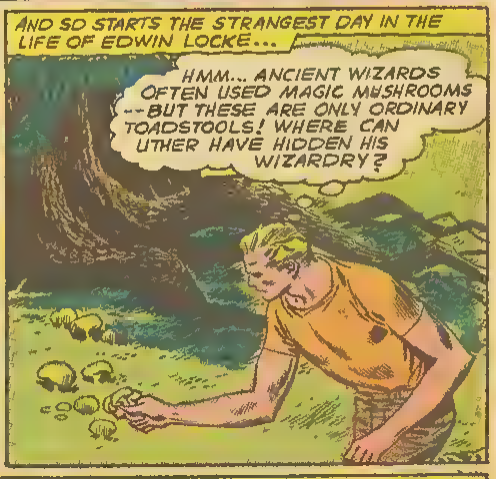

JUST THEN...
THERE HE IS NOW! SEIZE HIM!
THE SORCERERS THEMSELVES! WHAT KIND OF CRAZY NIGHTMARE IS THIS?

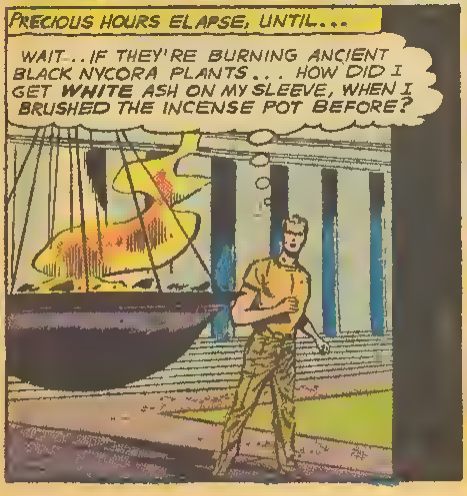

GRIPPED BY A DREAD FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN, EDWIN LOCKE RACES FRANTICALLY FROM THE TEMPLE...
MUST REACH THE BEACH--GET OFF THIS MAD ISLAND-CITY!
BUT..
OH, NO!...THAT SORCERER LIFTED AN ARM--AND ONE END OF THE STREET IS RISING INTO THE AIR!
TH-THEY TURNED IT INTO A CHUTE--SO I'D SLIDE RIGHT BACK TO THEM!
LET ME GO! .. PLEASE... LET ME GO!
CALM YOURSELF...WE MEAN YOU NO HARM!
HUH?...WHO ARE YOU? AND THIS PLACE--THE ANCIENT CITY OF MARSUS...WHAT IS IT DOING HERE--IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SEA?


LISTEN CAREFULLY--AND I SHALL TELL YOU! EVERY 100 YEARS, THE CITY OF MARSUS-- AND ALL OF ITS INHABITANTS-- EMERGE FOR ONE DAY FROM THE GHOSTLY WORLD TO WHICH WE WERE CONDEMNED, 1000 YEARS AGO, BY THE WIZARD UTHER!


Y-YOU MEAN...UTHER LEFT BEHIND SOME BLACK MAGIC THAT CONDEMNED YOU TO THIS TERRIBLE FATE? WHERE IS THIS MAGIC?
ALAS, WE HAVE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO DISCOVER IT-- THOUGH WE HAVE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE! THAT IS WHY WE SUMMONED YOU, A SPECIALIST IN THE BLACK ARTS!


BUT HOW DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT ME? AND HOW DID YOU BRING ME HERE?
THERE IS NO TIME TO EXPLAIN OUR MANY POWERS! YOU HAVE ONLY UNTIL SUNSET TO HELP US FIND THE IMPRISONING POWER THAT UTHER LEFT BEHIND!

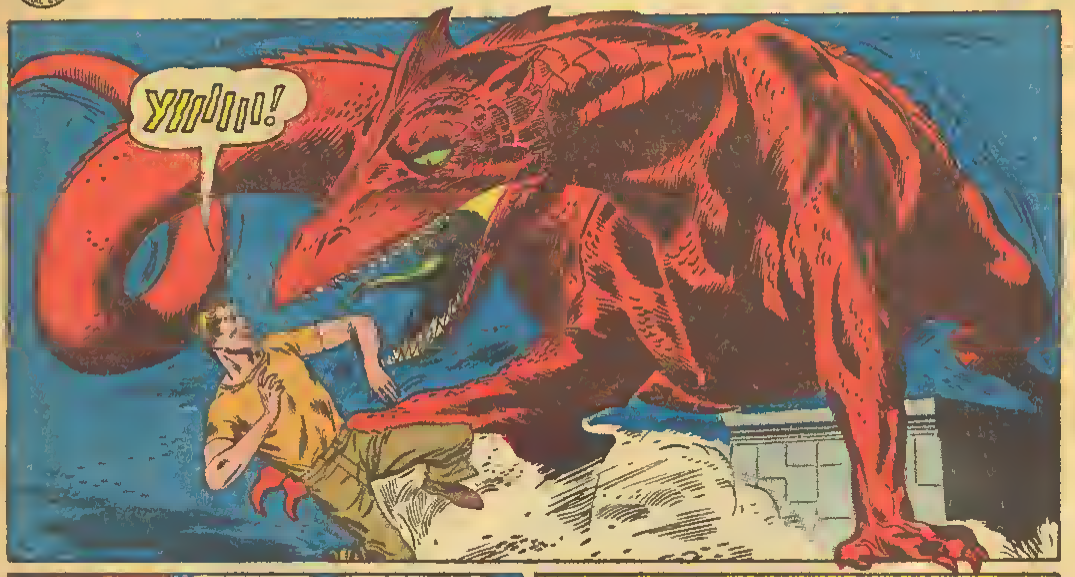

AND SO STARTS THE STRANGEST DAY IN THE LIFE OF EDWIN LOCKE...
HMM... ANCIENT WIZARDS OFTEN USED MAGIC MUSHROOMS --BUT THESE ARE ONLY ORDINARY TOADSTOOLS! WHERE CAN UTHER HAVE HIDDEN HIS WIZARDRY?


PRECIOUS HOURS ELAPSE, UNTIL...
WAIT..IF THEY'RE BURNING ANCIENT BLACK NYCORA PLANTS... HOW DID I GET WHITE ASH ON MY SLEEVE, WHEN I BRUSHED THE INCENSE POT BEFORE?


MOMENTS LATER, EDWIN LOCKE LEARNS THE ASTONISHING ANSWER...
I'VE GOT IT! UTHER HID MAGIC WHITE BETEL NUTS IN THE LAST PLACE THESE SORCERERS WOULD LOOK FOR IT-- AT THE BOTTOM OF THE POT! WHEN THE NUTS BURN, THEY GIVE OFF THE FUMES THAT HAVE DOOMED THESE SORCERERS FOR 1000 YEARS! I MUST TELL THEM THE NEWS AT ONCE!

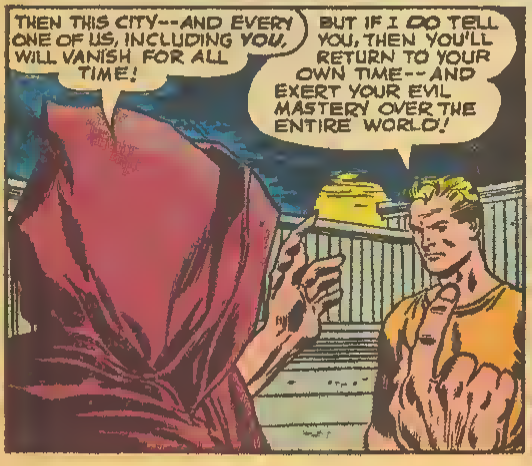
The BEST Comics are STILL 10¢

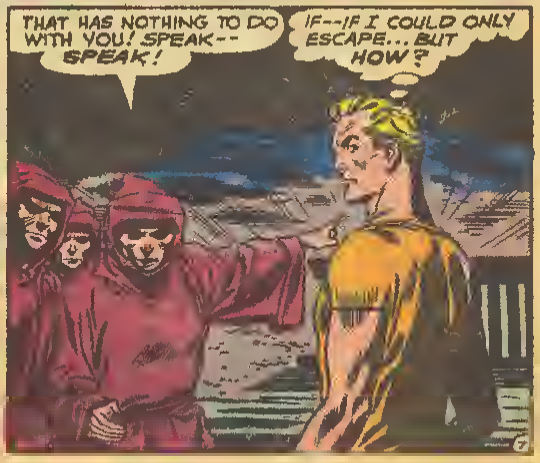



YIPPIII!

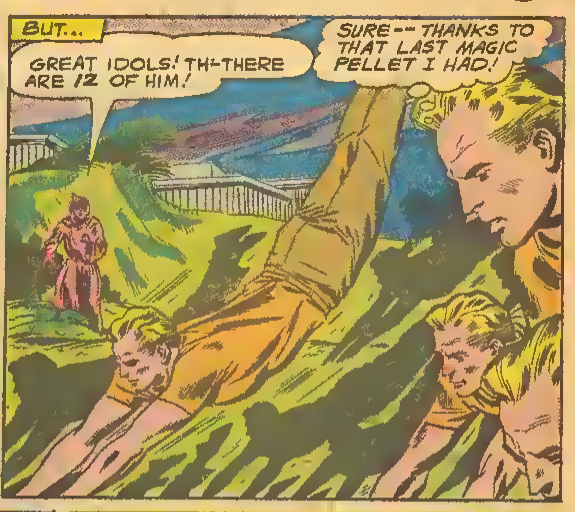

SAVE ME! SAVE ME!
WE HAVE NO DESIRE TO SEE YOU DIE, MY FRIEND!

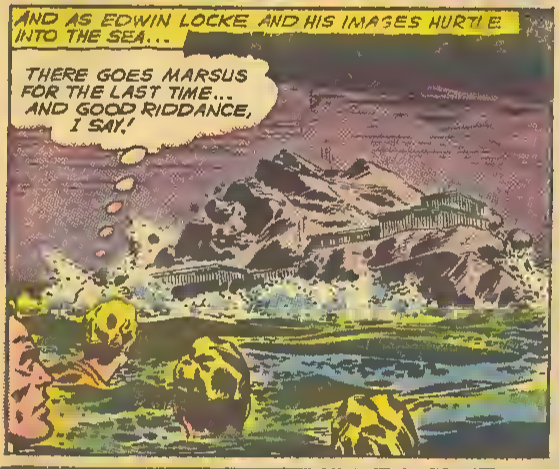

AFTER RETURNING THE DRAGON TO ITS STONE STATE...
NOW, SPEAK!... WHAT IS UTHER'S SECRET MAGIC? TELL US QUICKLY--FOR WHEN THE SUN SETS, IT WILL BE TOO LATE!
AND--AND IF I DON'T SPEAK?

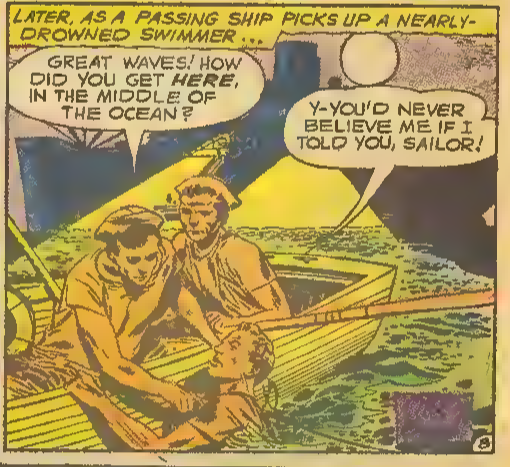

THEN THIS CITY--AND EVERY ONE OF US, INCLUDING YOU, WILL VANISH FOR ALL TIME!
BUT IF I DO TELL YOU, THEN YOU'LL RETURN TO YOUR OWN TIME--AND EXERT YOUR EVIL MASTERY OVER THE ENTIRE WORLD!


THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU! SPEAK--SPEAK!
IF--IF I COULD ONLY ESCAPE... BUT HOW?


SUDDENLY, THE HAPLESS PRISONER RECALLS ANOTHER MAGICAL ARTIFACT--AND WITHOUT WARNING...
WHAT, AGAIN? YOU RECKLESS FOOL... THIS TIME, I SHALL LET THE DRAGON DESTROY YOU!


BUT...
GREAT IDOLS! TH-THERE ARE 12 OF HIM!
SURE--THANKS TO THAT LAST MAGIC PELLET I HAD!

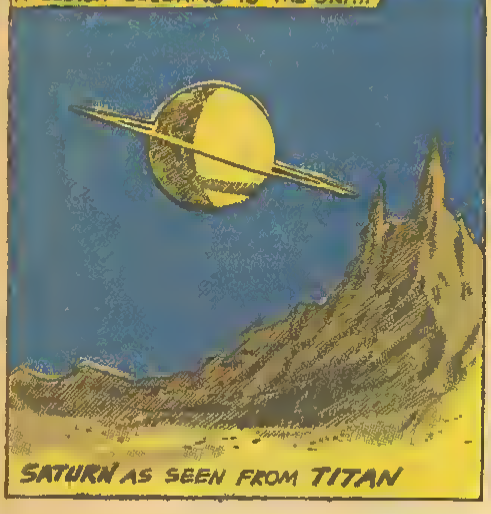

AND AS EDWIN LOCKE AND HIS IMAGES HURTLE INTO THE SEA...
THERE GOES MARSUS FOR THE LAST TIME... AND GOOD RIDDANCE, I SAY!


LATER, AS A PASSING SHIP PICKS UP A NEARLY-DROWNED SWIMMER...
GREAT WAVES! HOW DID YOU GET HERE, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN?
Y-YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD YOU, SAILOR!


Your Passport to AMAZING ADVENTURES!
HOUSE of MYSTERY
The FOUR FACES of FRANK FORREST!
GREATEST ADVENTURE
ON SALE EVERYWHERE
TALES OF THE UNEXPECTED
TODAY'S MOST ELECTRIFYING MAGAZINES!

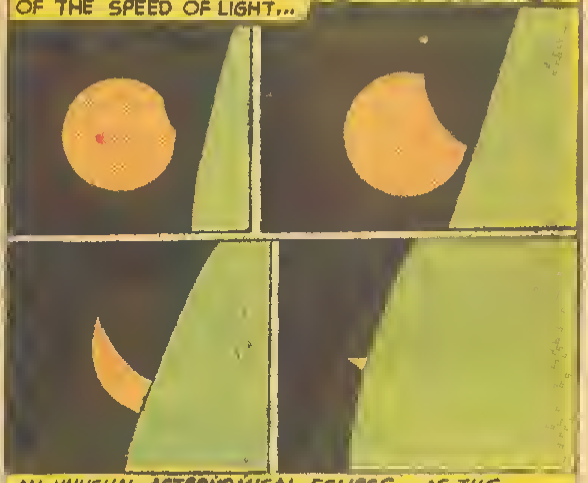
STRANGE SATELLITES

BECAUSE OF THE ABSENCE OF ANY ATMOSPHERE, EVERY SATELLITE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM HAS A *BLACK SKY*--WITH THE EXCEPTION OF *TITAN*, SATURN'S LARGEST SATELLITE, WHICH HAS A METHANE ATMOSPHERE THAT IMPARTS A BLUISH-COLORING TO THE SKY...



SATURN AS SEEN FROM *TITAN*

THE ECLIPSES OF JUPITER'S FOUR LARGEST SATELLITES ENABLED THE DANISH ASTRONOMER OLAUS ROMER IN 1675 TO COMPUTE THE FIRST ACCURATE MEASUREMENT OF THE SPEED OF LIGHT...



AN UNUSUAL ASTRONOMICAL ECLIPSE--AS THE JOVIAN SATELLITE *CALLISTO* STARTS TO ECLIPSE *IO*, JUPITER ECLIPSES BOTH SATELLITES!

ADVERTISEMENT



BOYS Here's a Swell Way to Make $1 to $5 WEEKLY

in your spare time

—and WIN DANDY PRIZES Too!

Over 30,000 Boys — 12 or older

Sell GRIT

"America's Greatest Family Newspaper"



GRIT sells for 15c YOU MAKE 5¢ PROFIT on every copy

Besides getting lots of spending money and winning prizes, selling GRIT gives boys valuable business training which will help them become successful men. Many of today's leaders sold GRIT during their boyhood.

GRIT will help you get started in a profitable business of your own. We will send you papers. You pay ONLY for those you sell until you know how many to order. You will also receive easy-to-understand selling helps. You'll find selling GRIT easy and fun.

Hurry!

If you are a boy 12 or older SEND THIS COUPON



in an envelope or pasted on a postcard

Print Name and Address

GRIT PUBLISHING CO., Williamsport, Pa.

Start me in as a GRIT salesman NC-3-1

Name .....

Age ..... Date Born ..... Year .....

In care of .....

Street or R. D. .....

Post Office .....

Are You a Boy? ..... State .....

Please Print Your Last Name Plainly Below

The Forest Of Captive Creatures

WE had found it at last—the legendary forest where an ancient sorcerer is said to have imprisoned a host of supernatural creatures that had invaded our world. The place was located in . . . well . . . perhaps we had better not reveal that fact. Suffice it to say, no man from our part of the world had ever been to this remote place, and, we hope, no one will ever find it again.

You see, we had no idea of what awaited us when we entered the forest and saw those captive creatures. They were actually wood carvings, hardened into a stone-like consistency. That was how the legend originated, no doubt . . . someone else had once seen these carvings—maybe even the sorcerer himself—and concocted a yarn about how the creatures were imprisoned here by being turned to petrified wood.

My partner and I decided to take some pictures. First, we photographed the carvings themselves—then we decided to try some trick shots. To create an effect of smoke surrounding one of the carvings, we dumped some dry ice, from our refrigerator packs, at the base of the creature, and waited until the carbon dioxide fumes surrounded it.

Suddenly, it happened! The thing—the carving—began to move! Its petrified frame turned into animal-like hide . . . its stony eyes began peering all about. The carving had been brought to life!

We went racing back behind some cover, and we watched as the creature reached for the dry ice at its feet, and began heading toward another of the petrified figures. It flung the smoking ice at the carving, and at once, another creature came to life! It was incredible . . . something about those fumes was doing it, and we knew of no way to stop them, now, as each helped itself to pieces of the ice and headed toward other stony creatures!

We could see what would eventually happen. Once that entire forest of monsters was revived, they would probably go on a rampage. Eventually, they would reach civilized territory, where nothing—no one—would be safe from them. We tried heavy rocks, rifles, even blasting powder—but they were impervious to everything. It seemed hopeless . . . these creatures were indestructible. That was why the sorcerer had to imprison them in this way.

But how had *he* done it? If only we could find some tiny clue—some lead to go on. All at once, it hit me.

I raced over to our jeep and grabbed a can of gasoline. I then ran about, spilling the stuff all over the vegetation. The last creature had come alive—there was a whole army of them now—when I dropped a lit match and we both started running.

The blaze lasted for a good few hours, burning every last inch of that forest—dying out only when it reached the rocky mountains and lakes that surrounded this area. But it had done what I'd hoped . . . it had returned the creatures to their petrified state.

What gave me the clue? It was a long shot, but I'd reasoned that it was the icy cold of our carbon dioxide chunks that had brought them to life in the first place. What's the opposite of cold? . . . heat, of course—and it did the job.

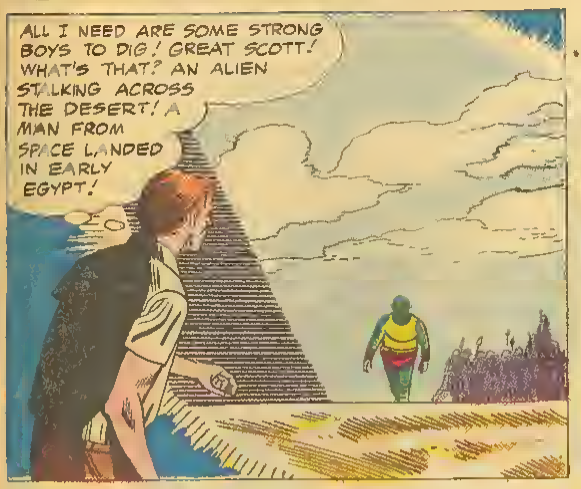
You can see now why we don't care to reveal the locale of this creature forest—at least, not until we're sure that those creatures can be destroyed in some other way.

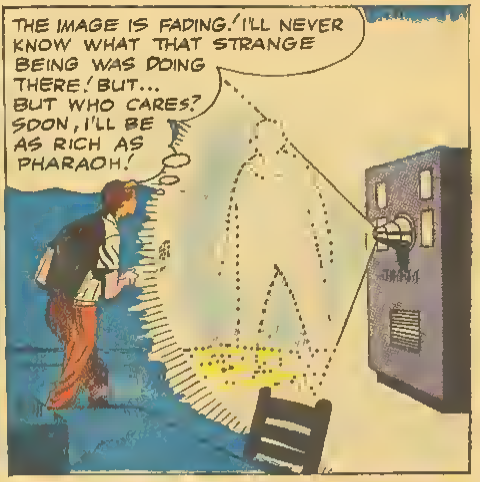
the THIEF of TIME



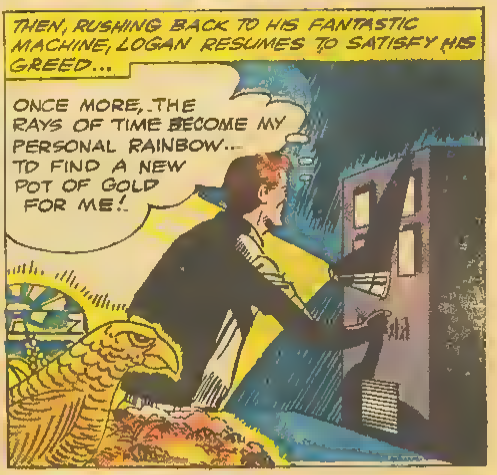
The BEST Comics are STILL 10¢

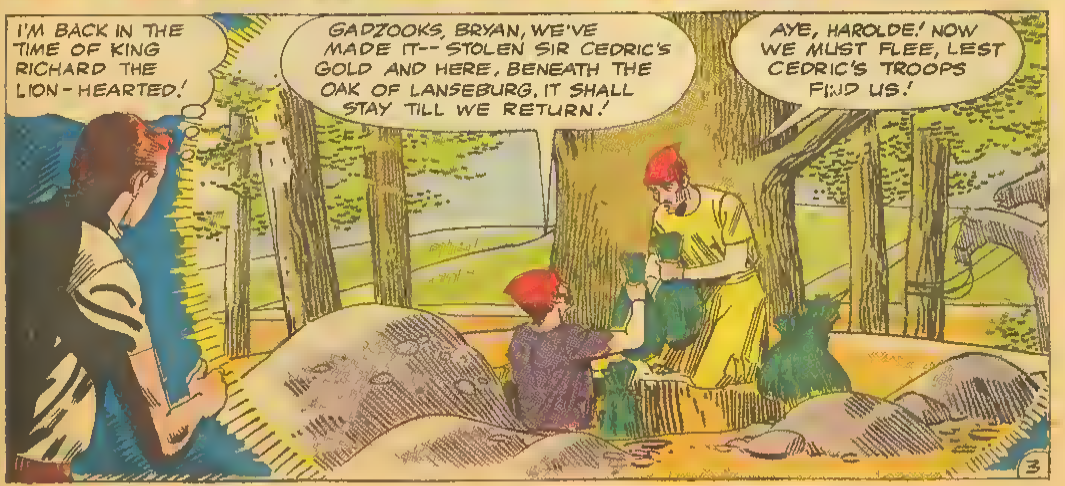


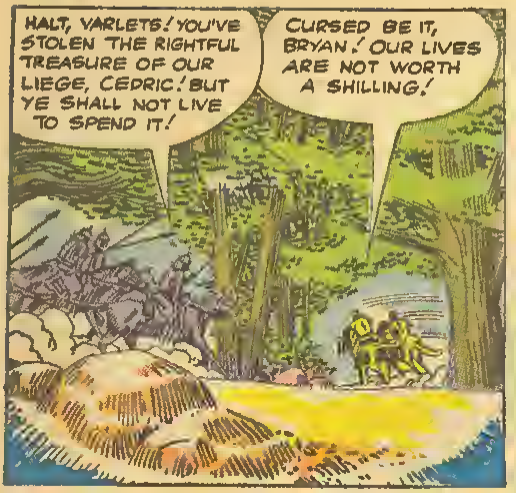

ALL I NEED ARE SOME STRONG BOYS TO DIG! GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S THAT? AN ALIEN STALKING ACROSS THE DESERT! A MAN FROM SPACE LANDED IN EARLY EGYPT!

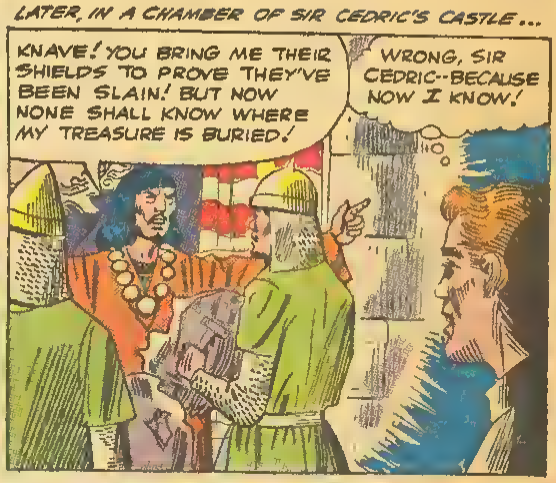

THE IMAGE IS FADING! I'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT THAT STRANGE BEING WAS DOING THERE! BUT... BUT WHO CARES? SOON, I'LL BE AS RICH AS PHARAOH!


SOME DAYS LATER, AFTER JETTING ACROSS THE OCEAN...
HERE IT IS -- THE PHARAOH'S TREASURE!
THEY THINK THIS IS SOMETHING! IF THEY ONLY KNEW THAT EVERY BURIED TREASURE OF THE PAST WILL BE MINE -- MINE!

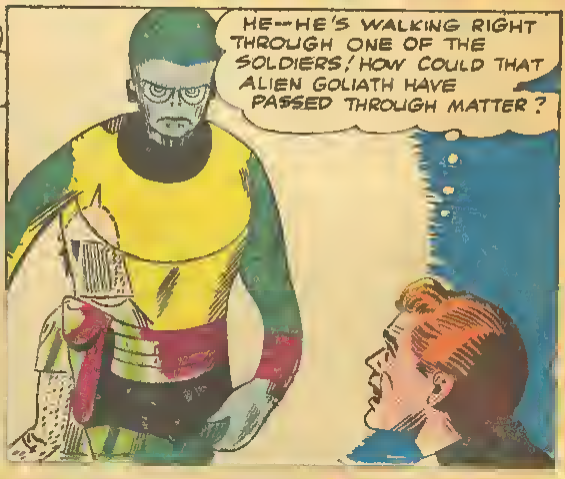

THEN, RUSHING BACK TO HIS FANTASTIC MACHINE, LOGAN RESUMES TO SATISFY HIS GREED...
ONCE MORE, THE RAYS OF TIME BECOME MY PERSONAL RAINBOW... TO FIND A NEW POT OF GOLD FOR ME!

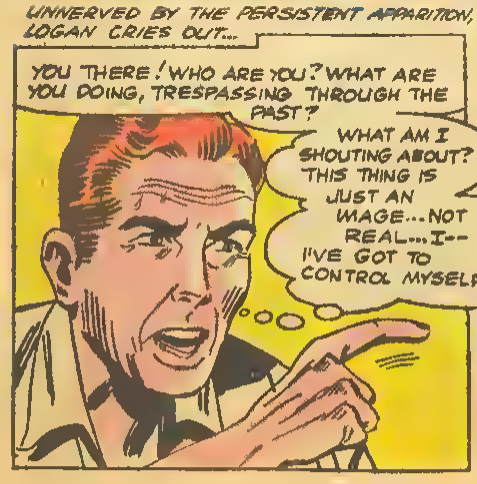

I'M BACK IN THE TIME OF KING RICHARD THE LION-HEARTED!
GADZOOKS, BRYAN, WE'VE MADE IT -- STOLEN SIR CEDRIC'S GOLD AND HERE, BENEATH THE OAK OF LANSEBURG, IT SHALL STAY TILL WE RETURN!
AYE, HAROLDE! NOW WE MUST FLEE, LEST CEDRIC'S TROOPS FIND US!
3


HALT, VARLETS! YOU'VE STOLEN THE RIGHTFUL TREASURE OF OUR LIEGE, CEDRIC! BUT YE SHALL NOT LIVE TO SPEND IT!
CURSED BE IT, BRYAN! OUR LIVES ARE NOT WORTH A SHILLING!


LATER, IN A CHAMBER OF SIR CEDRIC'S CASTLE...
KNAVE! YOU BRING ME THEIR SHIELDS TO PROVE THEY'VE BEEN SLAIN! BUT NOW NONE SHALL KNOW WHERE MY TREASURE IS BURIED!
WRONG, SIR CEDRIC--BECAUSE NOW I KNOW!

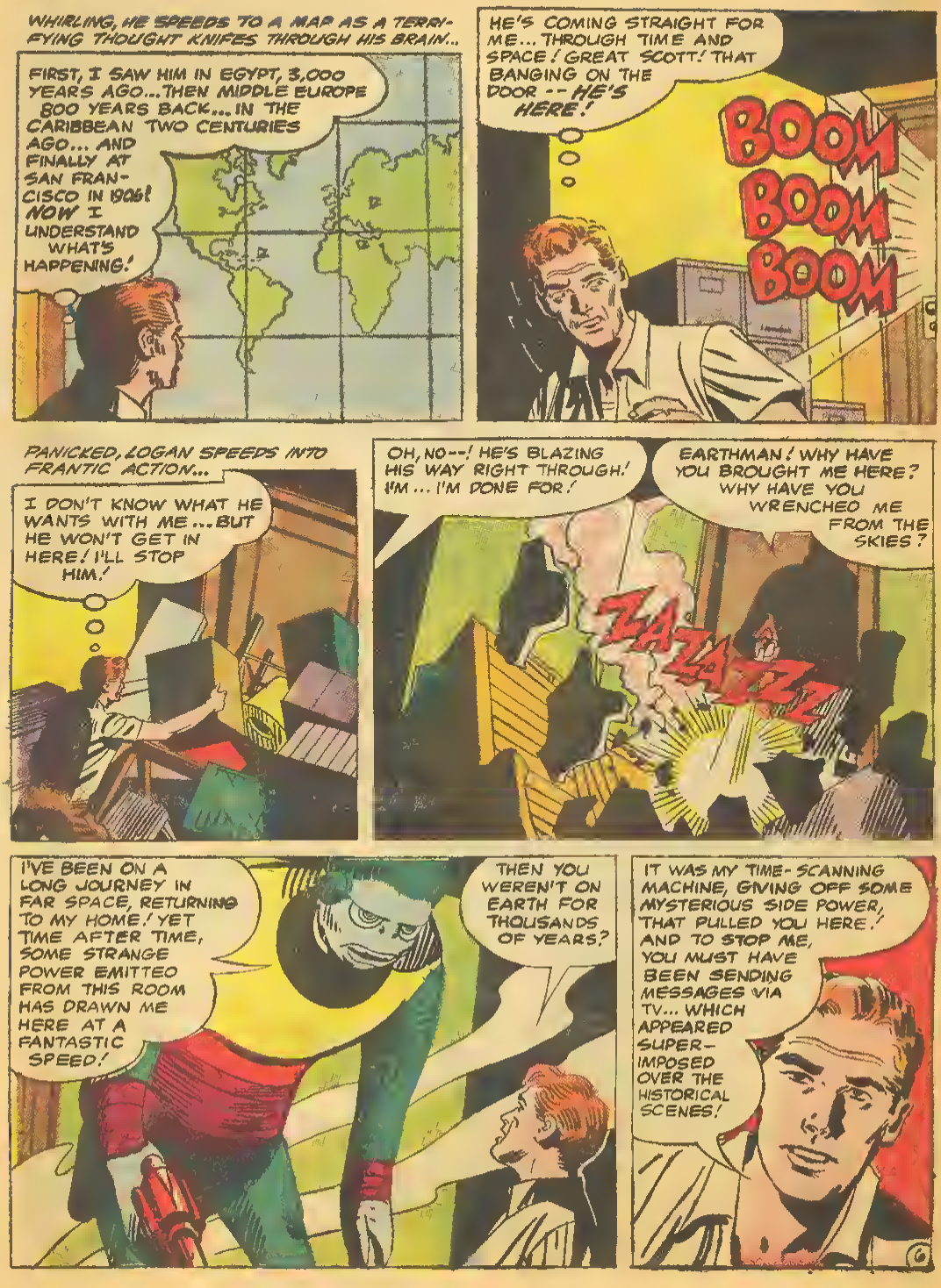

BUT SUDDENLY...
GOOD GRIEF! THE ALIEN AGAIN! BUT HOW COULD HE APPEAR IN HISTORIC SCENES THOUSANDS OF YEARS APART?


HE--HE'S WALKING RIGHT THROUGH ONE OF THE SOLDIERS! HOW COULD THAT ALIEN GOLIATH HAVE PASSED THROUGH MATTER?


UNNERVED BY THE PERSISTENT APPARITION, LOGAN CRIES OUT...
YOU THERE! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING, TRESPASSING THROUGH THE PAST?
WHAT AM I SHOUTING ABOUT? THIS THING IS JUST AN IMAGE...NOT REAL...I--I'VE GOT TO CONTROL MYSELF!


EAGER TO RECOVER CEDRIC'S FORTUNE, LOGAN ONCE MORE SPANS THE OCEAN, AND...
WHAT GOOD LUCK, MEIN HERR! THE FAMILY POSSESSIONS BURIED BY YOUR RELATIVES DURING THE WORLD WAR--THEY ARE ALL HERE!
WONDERFUL! IT ISN'T MUCH... BUT THEY HAVE SENTIMENTAL VALUE FOR ME!


AND LATER, BACK HOME...
NOW, TO SALVAGE ANOTHER FORTUNE--WHICH WILL BE MY FINAL ACHIEVEMENT!
DIG DEEPER, YE SWABS! WOULD YE HAVE THE TREASURES OF CAPTAIN KIDD LEFT WHERE THE BIRDS CAN PICK 'EM?
THAT'S DEEP ENOUGH, ME HEARTIES--DEEP ENOUGH TO BURY BOTH MY TREASURE CHEST AND THE ONLY TWO WHO KNOW ITS HIDING PLACE!
BANG!
BANG!
NOT LONG AFTER...
NOW ONLY I KNOW WHAT LIES BURIED NEAR THE SEAL-SHAPED ROCK, ON SNAKE ISLE!
OH, NO! THE GIANT ALIEN AGAIN! WHAT DOES IT MEAN? DID HE EXIST THROUGHOUT TIME? AND WHY WASN'T HE EVER MENTIONED IN HISTORY?
BUT THESE QUESTIONS ARE BRUSHED FROM HIS MIND, AS LOGAN HASTENS TO THE CARIBBEAN AREA...
SI, SEÑOR! THERE WAS ONCE SUCH A PLACE AS SNAKE ISLE...BUT A VOLCANO BURIED IT BENEATH THE SEA A CENTURY AGO!
OH, NO! IT--IT CAN NEVER BE MINE!
EMBITTERED BY HIS FAILURE, LOGAN RETURNS...
I'LL SEARCH FOR OTHER LOOT FROM THE PAST... BUT NOTHING WILL EQUAL THAT PIRATE BOOTY I LOST! NOTHING!
THEN, AS HE SEARCHES IDLY THROUGH TIME, HE STOPS ABRUPTLY...
THE SAN FRANCISCO EARTHQUAKE! AND THERE--THE ALIEN AGAIN! HE'S POINTING STRAIGHT AT ME! HE MUST SEE ME!
5


WHIRLING, HE SPEEDS TO A MAP AS A TERRIFYING THOUGHT KNIFES THROUGH HIS BRAIN...
FIRST, I SAW HIM IN EGYPT, 3,000 YEARS AGO...THEN MIDDLE EUROPE 800 YEARS BACK... IN THE CARIBBEAN TWO CENTURIES AGO... AND FINALLY AT SAN FRANCISCO IN 1906! NOW I UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING!
HE'S COMING STRAIGHT FOR ME... THROUGH TIME AND SPACE! GREAT SCOTT! THAT BANGING ON THE DOOR -- HE'S HERE!
BOOM BOOM BOOM
PANICKED, LOGAN SPEEDS INTO FRANTIC ACTION...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE WANTS WITH ME... BUT HE WON'T GET IN HERE! I'LL STOP HIM!
OH, NO--! HE'S BLAZING HIS WAY RIGHT THROUGH! I'M... I'M DONE FOR!
EARTHMAN! WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE? WHY HAVE YOU WRENCHED ME FROM THE SKIES?
ZAZAZZZ
I'VE BEEN ON A LONG JOURNEY IN FAR SPACE, RETURNING TO MY HOME! YET TIME AFTER TIME, SOME STRANGE POWER EMITTED FROM THIS ROOM HAS DRAWN ME HERE AT A FANTASTIC SPEED!
THEN YOU WEREN'T ON EARTH FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS?
IT WAS MY TIME-SCANNING MACHINE, GIVING OFF SOME MYSTERIOUS SIDE POWER, THAT PULLED YOU HERE! AND TO STOP ME, YOU MUST HAVE BEEN SENDING MESSAGES VIA TV... WHICH APPEARED SUPER-IMPOSED OVER THE HISTORICAL SCENES!


IF IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, ALL YOU NEED DO IS REVERSE YOUR APPARATUS' POWER TO SEND MY SHIP HOMEWARD!
HMM--YES... BUT, SINCE I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE THE TIME MACHINE, I WANT A FAVOR FROM YOU IN RETURN!
A FABULOUS PIRATE'S TREASURE LIES AT THE BOTTOM OF OUR CARIBBEAN SEA! IF YOU CAN USE YOUR ADVANCED SCIENCE TO BRING IT TO ME, I'LL LET YOU RETURN HOME!
IF I REFUSE, I'M YOUR ETERNAL PRISONER, EH? ALL RIGHT, EARTHMAN, I ACCEPT YOUR PROPOSITION!
THE ALIEN WITHDRAWS A STRANGE DEVICE, AND THEN...
FROM HERE, THIS ANTI-GRAVITY ROD WILL REACH OUT TO SEA, PULL UP THE TREASURE AND TRANSPORT IT DIRECTLY TO US! EARTHMAN, TURN YOUR TIME MACHINE ON THE CARIBBEAN--SAY, 60 SECONDS IN THE PAST!
I UNDERSTAND! MY MACHINE MUST GO BACK IN TIME, EVEN IF IT'S ONLY FOR A MINUTE!
AND TO LOGAN'S EXULTATION...
WHOOSH
THERE'S YOUR TREASURE! IT'S IRONIC--CAPTAIN KIDD STOLE IT LONG AGO AND YOU'RE STEALING IT NOW!
IT'S FUNNIER THAN THAT! I ALSO STOLE THIS TIME MACHINE THAT MADE IT ALL POSSIBLE! HA, HA, HA!
MOMENTS LATER...
IT'S HERE--YOU'VE DONE IT!
NOW YOU MUST FULFILL YOUR END OF THE BARGAIN AND LET ME GO!
OF COURSE! I HAVE ALL THE WEALTH I NEED NOW, THANKS TO YOU! BUT NOW I'LL MAKE MYSELF FAMOUS! I'M GOING TO CHANGE THIS MACHINE SLIGHTLY AND EXHIBIT IT AS MY OWN AT THE SCIENCE CONVENTION TOMORROW!
IT IS A VERY INTERESTING DEVICE! BY THE WAY, MAY I HAVE A SINGLE GOLD COIN AS A SOUVENIR TO TAKE BACK WITH ME?



The BEST Comics are STILL 10¢

The SEA BEASTS from ONE BILLION B.C.!

OUT OF THE DEPTHS RISE THESE DENIZENS OF AN ERA LONG DEAD-- TO WREAK HAVOC AND DESTRUCTION ON THE HIGH SEAS!

Where do they come from? How can they be stopped?



THIS IS ONLY A PART OF THE FANTASTIC CHALLENGE THAT FACES

AQUAMAN

KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS, AND HIS YOUNG ALLY, *AQUALAD*, AS THEY BATTLE THEIR WAY TO A STARTLING CLIMAX IN ANOTHER *THRILLING THREE-PART NOVEL*, APPEARING IN THE LATEST ISSUE OF... SHOWCASE

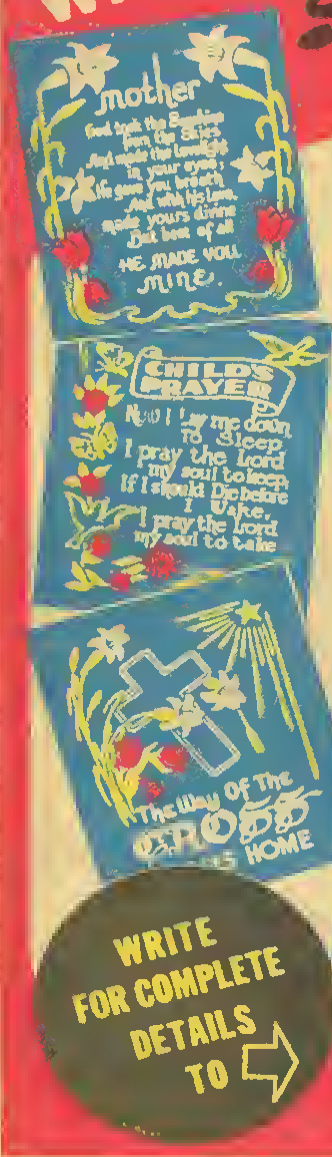
SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

ON SALE EVERYWHERE... AND

ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES
Dept. NA P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!



WIN

A BEAUTIFUL NEW PHOTO RING!

Ring is a real dazzler! Made of sturdy brass in a 15K gold electro-plated finish. Size quickly adjustable to fit ANY finger!

with compartment for your favorite picture!

WHO ARE THESE FAMOUS AMERICANS?



EASY AS ROLLING OFF A LOG!

Just CHECK COUPON Below Giving Name That Goes With Each Picture! If You Get All 4 Right, We'll Send You PHOTO RING *Absolutely* FREE!

The NEWEST STYLE in Personal Jewelry! Wear your favorite picture in this beautiful, gleaming PHOTO RING! Think how your friends will envy you when they see it! And it's so EASY — and so much FUN — to win! Just check on coupon the correct names of the 4 FAMOUS AMERICANS shown in the pictures and mail to us. If you name all 4 correctly, we'll send you ABSOLUTELY FREE your OWN PERSONAL PHOTO RING with space for your favorite picture and PLASTIC PICTURE SHIELD to protect it. Also, we'll send you BIG, FREE CATALOG of wonderful PREMIUMS — Bikes, Wrist Watches, Guns, Dolls, and dozens of others — which you can easily get for your very own! Simply offer White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors, at 50¢ a package, and choose your PREMIUM or CASH COMMISSION. But right NOW, get your FREE PHOTO RING! Name correctly the 4 Famous Americans shown at right and RUSH COUPON TO US TODAY!

ACT NOW

BE THE FIRST

WE ARE RELIABLE!

BE THE FIRST!

HURRY! HURRY!

WIN A PHOTO RING! ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Just name correctly the 4 Famous Americans in the pictures above. Check names on coupon — fill in rest of coupon, mail to us at once.

IT'S EASY TO WIN! ACT RIGHT AWAY!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
Dept. 13-115 Tyrone, Pa.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY
WIN BEAUTIFUL NEW PHOTO RING!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., DEPT. 13-115 TYRONE, PA.

Famous Americans shown in pictures are: (check 4 only)

- ☐ Benjamin Franklin
- ☐ Daniel Boone
- ☐ Betsy Ross
- ☐ Molly Pitcher
- ☐ Paul Revere
- ☐ Thomas Jefferson

If I am a winner, rush my GENUINE 16K GOLD FINISH PHOTO RING and 14 packages of White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE to sell at 50c a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a PREMIUM or keep CASH COMMISSION as explained under Premium in Catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Name_____ Age_____

Street_____ RD_____ Box_____

Town_____ Zone_____ State_____

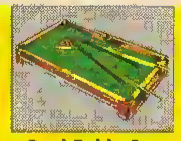
PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope today!


8-Vol. Encyclopedia

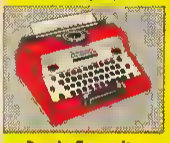

Movie Projector


Complete Fishing Outfit


Pool Table Set


Big-3 Hunting Set


Croquet Set


Berwin Typewriter


Mark XII Flash Camera


Wrist Watches


4 Daisy Air Rifles


Girls Travel Case


Pup Tent


Major League Glove


Sleeping Bag


Full String Guitar


Complete Archery Set


Pocket Radio


Chemcraft Lab.


3-Speed Bicycle


Basketball & Goal



MAKE MONEY GET PRIZES

with Fast Selling American Seeds

Take your choice of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours—quickly, easily. Many prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one 48-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money as explained in the Big Prize Book.



Send NO MONEY, We Trust You

Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $2.40 for every 48-pack order you sell. Mail coupon today for your first order of American Seeds and Big Prize Book—give the other coupon to a friend

AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 102
Lancaster, Pa.
OUR 43rd YEAR

MAIL ONE COUPON TODAY
Give the Other to a Friend

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 102F, Lancaster, Pa

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 48 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 102, Lancaster, Pa

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 48 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

EXTRA! WIN A GRAND AWARD
In our $1800.00 PROMPTNESS CONTEST

You have an opportunity to win an RCA Victor TV Set, a Motor Powered Speedmobile, Stereo Record Player or $100.00 in cash. Information sent with Big Prize Book and Seeds. Be prompt! Mail coupon now!



RCA VICTOR TV — MOTOR POWERED SPEEDMOBILE — STEREO HI-FI RECORD PLAYER — $100 IN CASH